"No Favor Sway Us; No Fear Shall Awe" From First Statesman, March 28, 1851 THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO. CHARLES A. SPRAGUE - - - - Editor-Manager

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ADVERTISING

Portland Representative Gordon B. Bell, Security Building, Portland, Ore. Eastern Advertising Representatives Bryant, Griffith & Brunson, Inc., Chicago, New York, Detroit, Boston, Atlanta

Entered at the Postoffice at Salem, Oregon, as Second-Class Matter. Published very morning except Monday. Business office, 215 S. Commercial Street.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

Mall Subscription Rates, in Advance, Within Oregon: Dally and Sunday, 1 Mo. 50 cents; 2 Mo. \$1.25; 6 Mo. \$2.25; 1 year \$4.00. Elsewhere 50 cents per Mo., or \$5.00 for 1 year in advance. Per Copy 3 cents. News Stands 5 cents. By City Carrier 45 cents a month; \$5.00 a year in advance.

MOTHER

Lord Illingsworth: All women become like their mothers, That is their tragedy. Mrs. Allonby: No man does. That is his.

Oscar Wilde: A Woman of No Importance

Trivialia

TAST is the pother being made over the number of jobs a legislator may hold. The eruption of sentiment is quite as generous as though some major issue were at stake,—like chain letters or giving the ruined state house walls the pushover. The trouble is that some people want to keep their cake and to eat it too. They want to be legislators and to hold executive jobs at the same time, but the constitution is clear on the best methods of building, and the question. There may be some dispute over who is finally to determine the qualifications of legislators, which right appears to be vested in the legislature itself; but the current agitation calling for injunctions and newspaper statements et cetera, is unduly exaggerated in importance.

The political coloring is what seems to be stirring some folk up. They think the procedure is a deep republican plot to He arrived in Portland June 22, capture control of the lower house of the legislature. That 1848, the year before Oregon was isn't the case, although the democratic control was maudlin at | proclaimed a territory, and settled the session. Even if it were, the republican senate proved itself as cooperative with the governor, on the whole, as the democratic house. Party lines cut little weight in legislative ganized the Clackamas Female

Why not bring the debate back to the simple question of the undesirability of having members of the legislature holding appointive executive positions? Isn't the principle sound; and shouldn't legislators comply with it regardless of party? If a legislator is lucky enough to land a swivel chair state job, shouldn't he be quite willing to resign from the legislature and let some one else share the wealth at three dollars

Of course, the smart thing for Gov. Martin to do is not to call a special session.

Kickers' Heels

THE statement which was put out over Ed Jory's name has year of 1848 in Oregon and on this coast. a familiar ring. Jory didn't write it, and the internal evilence indicates that his ghost-writer is more concerned with politics than economy. The assertion that the "other heel" of the "kickers" is the recall is the "Achilles heel" of the state- wrote and published a thick book accompanied by Mrs. Waters. The ment, proving that the injunction suit is part of an effort to on his interesting life, the major sight of him revived a flock of embarrass the governor.

The dissident elements who backed Zimmerman for governor and were defeated last fall do not accept defeat. Instead they are active, hoping to effect Gov. Martin's downfall and to seize the reins of power themselves. The injunction suit is to a considerable extent an irritant to keep the public

Unfortunately the governor has been intemperate and injudicious in his allusions to those who obstruct him. It does his case no good to refer to these disaffected folk in contemptuous terms, as "tinhorn politicians", "whiners", and "kickers". That is just porridge in their mush-bowl. It replenishes the springs of their discord, and waters the weeds of their discontent.

Those who thought that politics was adjourned with the construction work Rev. Atkinson left of the old company which election and that the state would have four years of peace, assumedly recommended was helped Mr. Waters carry on at the progress and prosperity did not reckon well. With all the political ferment around: Father Coughlin, Dr. Townsend, EPIC, Every-man-a-king,-it is not to be expected that this state would be undisturbed. The nerves of the people are frayed so they are jittery; it will take sedatives of pump-primer to quiet them for a time; or else a more generous return of better times. The best politician now is a social pathologist.

Family Planting Experiment

WITH federal aid to the extent of \$75,000 some twenty-four families are to be located on a 500-acre tract of land in Mohawk valley, Lane county. Modern homes will be built on the tracts for the settlers, equipment furnished, and irrigation provided. Farm experts will be on hand to advise the settlers how to operate their places. The families who go on the land will first be tenants, with privilege of acquiring the land on partial payments. The land is fertile, part of it rich bottom land. The method of picking the settlers is not announced but it is said some of the families may be moved from the drouth belt.

The project appears to be feasible. When it is realized that many men are now going out on small places without any such government subsidy and making a go of farming, earning a living for themselves and families, it would seem that carefully chosen farmers could succeed abundantly on the places the government has picked out. It is homesteading de luxe, with running water, house wired for radio, etc.

Previous experiments in the "model farm" field have not been encouraging. Elwood Mead's land colonization schemes in California proved very costly. Oregon failed in its model farm enterprise. Washington tried reclamation of lands near White Bluffs for veterans after the war; and finally practically gave the places to the men on them. In spite of this discouraging record we look to see the Lane county experiment succeed if real farmers are picked and the improvements are not made too expensive, chiefly because we believe any family with a fair start can earn a living on good Willamette val-

Ralph Hamilton has been made president of the Portland chamber of commerce. The selection will meet with approval of out-state folk who have very high regard for Hamilton. Ralph has lived in Eugene and in Bend, served in the legislature, became speaker, was acting governor a short while. He is familiar with Oregon needs, and when president of the state chamber of commerce was a leader in development work. Capable and fair, he should accomplish much in | ceeding estimates - the construcmaintaining cordial relations between Portland and the remainder

The chain letter brigand who asked for hairs for a toupe should have addressed all his letters to Yakima or Camas where the villagers are practicing cruelty on the barbers by withholding from shaving for a spell. In a few days he could get from those towns the cream

Circulation managers of the northwest are gathering at the Marion tonight for a two-day convention. At the initial dinner tonight there will be a liars' contest. If there are any managers there from before the days of Audit Bureau of Circulations they can tell tales that will make fishermen look like little George Washington

President Roosevelt is off to a week-end of trout-fishing. From the names of his companions the fishing will be more in political Lawrence Hillig; sergeant at the pastorate of the Presbyterian val of Mrs. Emma Brown to Red-

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

How modern is modern? applied to capitols, prisons, etcetera: 5 5 5

It is said that a man living in which we desire—the worst or the England near the beginning of best. Some worlds might not be the year 1700 committed suicide, so plentifully supplied with both because he had watched the progress of knowledge, discoveries and inventions — and there was nothing more to know-

So that, as there was no longer much interest in life, he might as well call it a day and ring off; as newspaper workers say, make it

8 B B 1870 authorized the construction of permanent buildings at the penitentiary, temporary quarters having been provided on the present site and the inmates having been removed from the territorial penitentiary at Portland, arriving in Salem May 17, 18 or 19, 1866, after a two-day trip by

lature resorted to what is now books. generally termed a brain trust.

5 5 5 The House Journal of the 1870 legislature showed that: 'George H. Atkinson was employed to visit some of the western states, and to visit the prisons for the purpose of observing laying out the grounds, with the arrangement of industries, and all matters pertaining to the most ap-

proved modern penitentiaries."

George H. Atkinson was a prominent Congregational missionary, minister and educator. at Oregon City, where he served for 15 years as pastor of the Pioneer Congregational church; or-Seminary there, aided materially in firmly establishing Pacific university at Forest Grove, was pastor of the First Congregational church at Portland for a long time, etc., etc.

* * * mas county one term, and of Multchief speaker at the annual meet- his escape. ing of the Oregon Pioneer association at the state fair grounds in 1880, the burden of his address

He was born in Massachusetts ger of Salem theatres (the Grand

nost approved modern penitentiing to" such an institution?

* * * For that time, yes.

For the present time, no. completed in 1872.)

the world. nothing of decent.

5 5 5 be considered a joke. Especially ment. would it be so regarded by any prison executive of a southern

This is true of Minnesota's pententiary, and has been for over tenin', gran-pa? 30 years—and it is the goal of all modern" ideals of penology. * * *

All this is written mainly to indicate that neither was the beloved capitol that was burned on the night of April 25 modern. For one thing, the lighting was bad. It could not be other than bad in a building designed like

that one was. For its day, that was a fine building, and an honest one. It was constructed at costs far helow original estimates of architects. They put it at \$500,000. Providing strictly what was included in the original plans, the

actual money expended has been estimated to have been as low as Has any other state capitol been ately to look into an epidemic of built as much proportionately be- rabies which has been attacking low the original estimate of cost? Most have cost sums vastly ex-

tion of some attended with shameful graft scandals. (Continued on Tuesday.)

Tony Emmert Leader of Dayton Students

DAYTON, May 11 .- The Dayton Union high school student body has elected these officers: Tony Emmert, president; vicepresident, Llewellyn Nuttbrock; secretary, Rose Teague; treasurer, Dorothy Frink; editor, Marceille Macy; athletic manager,

Hesitate Before You Exchange This Planet for Any Other One

By D. H. Talmadge, Sage of Salem

I reckon a human being might try living on a good many plan-ets before he found one better suited to his natural requirements than this. This world meets all tastes, all moods. It gives us that which we desire—the worst or the the one and t'other, so easily obtainable.

GOOD OLD WORLD! We do heaps of giving credit Where credit isn't due; We say of life's book we've read it, When we've but skimmed it

through: By superficial signs we judge The people whom we meet: The Oregon state legislature of Our gait is but a limpy trudge, Which, strangely, we think

fleet;

But here and there through outer crust Shines forth sincerity, The sympathetic glow of trust, The warmth of verity.

Rip Timp has been marking down his cash receipts for 20 years with the same lead pencil. In order to make certain that He figgers he's used between a a suitable building and proper half and three-quarters of an inch equipment be provided, the legis- of pencil since he began keeping

All worry is not off the same

Ma Tillman, back at Turkey know what I mean,

Beautiful.

Do I know or do I know? I have no special dislike for this ex-Rev. Atkinson was county lish which conveys the desired said the stuff I wanted wa'n't no school superintendent of Clacka- sense without wanton and blank- good. He had somethin' better, nomah county two terms. He of the rules of syntax?" And so stomped out. But I slowed down made and wrote history. Was the on until the humorist had made at the door and told him 'twas my

meaning and adds a piquancy to wanted is the best dadgum stuff having to do with the historic talk, and there is slang that does for rubbin' onto game-legs there

May 10, 1819, and died in Port- and the old Liberty and Wexford) land Feb. 25, 1889. His widow drove down from Eugene Sunday portion of which was passed in pleasant memories in this old bosom-memories of the day when the motion pictures were begin-But did Oregon get one of "the ning their first serious encroachment on the theatre-the beginaries," under "the best methods of ning of the end for the road building and laying out the shows. Of what were the Waters grounds, with arrangements of in- amusement enterprises only the dustries, and all matters pertain- Grand remains. Where the Wexford stood is now the far more es the Imperial Furniture company, and in the building former-The part of the Oregon peni- ly occupied by the Liberty is now tentiary that dates back to the a mercantile establishment. And brain truster of 1870-72, is about many are the changes which have as much out of date as any in a come over Salem and the motion Grand-helped him with everything, that is, except the budget The fact is, there are, even yet, The budget he managed alone and few all "modern" prisons in the without the making of complaint United States, according to the but it was a worrisome business ideals of modern penology-or in Few of the "stars" of the earlier pictures are seen on the present The part of the Oregon prison day screen, yet I wonder if the that is left from the construction screen drama of the present imof 1870-72 is mainly some of the parts the same thrill to the pubcell blocks. They were originally lie that was imparted by the flickprovided with no plumbing, nor ery, jumpy films of the past. Due adequate lighting, nor anything largely to the motion pictures and else now considered modern by the radio, we are a much more competent penologists, to say highly sophisticated public than we were 20 years ago. We accept calmly and without emotion many As to the "arrangement of in- things which would once have fusiries" in 1870-72, that would thrown us into spasms of wonder-

A 1906-model automobile, one state, where all the prisons are de- of the first turned out by the Ford signed to be self-supporting, or company, has attracted attention much more, and where nearly all on the streets of Salem during the are-all, in fact but those of week. Does it run all right? You'd be surprised. But all the same nobody is likely to mistake it for a late model. Are you lis-

Twenty Years Ago

May 12, 1915

London-The East End of London tonight was the scene of serious anti-German riots arising from indignation over the sinking of the Lusitania and the air raid on South End early yesterday af-

The advertising columns offer special excursion rates on the railroad to the San Francisco exposi-

Dr. H. S. McKenzie of Fossil appeals to Governor Withycombe to send State Veterinarian Lytle to the vicinity of Fossil immedi-

Ten Years Ago

May 12, 1925 Field Marshal Paul Von Hindenburg is inducted into office as president of Germany amid great rejoicing of the German people,

The first flax grown in the Willamette valley was planted in Yamhill county by Albert Johnson eon talk

Rev. Ward W. Long of the First church in Stockton, Calif.



D. H. TALMADGE

I passed up the circus Monday night in favor of the Junior Philharmonic orchestra concert at the armory, directed by that talented lad, Vernon Wiscarson. A grand performance, I thought, with a double appeal due to the tender years of a majority of the 70 performers. And I liked Mr. Gaiser's River, was the only worrier in the timely and pertinent little speech family, and she listened to a heap during the intermission. Cities of lecturing from pa and the oth- are what the dominating influer members of the family on the ences of the hearts and minds of futility of it. But when ma died their people cause them to be, and the family went haywire-if you there are civic possibilities above and beyond the commonplace routine of living and buying and Venus and the moon appear to selling. Perhaps the Salt Lake be hanging around together in man mentioned by Mr. Gaiser is the western sky these nights. right; perhaps Salem is, or is to be, "the cultural city of the west." It is a pleasant vision,

I met up with an old acquaintpression, which in one form or an- ance from over yonder a day or other we hear frequently, but I two ago. He was limping slight-shudder pleasantly when I think ly, and I asked him about it. "I've of the bellow a certain oldtime got me a rheumatiz or somenewspaper editor in far-eastern thin'," said he, "that keeps one America would have turned loose o' my hind legs from sagashiatin' had someone popped such a ques- the way it ought to do without tion at him. Very likely it would hurtin'. I come to town to get me have been something like this: some rubbin' stuff like we been 'Bing, bang, blinketty bang! Isn't usin' in our fam'ly for years. The it sufficiently difficult to use Eng. feller in the store where I went etty bang torture and distortion he said. It made me so mad I leg I was aimin' to cure, not his'n. Then I went to another place, and There is slang that clarifies the feller there said the stuff I is. He was prob'ly wrong, but he sho' made a stiddy customer for F. L. Waters, erstwhile mana- himself out o' me.

> A letter from Providence, R. I. to hand during the week, contains a line or two of interest to many Salem folks, William Wright, not many years ago choir leader of the local Presbyterian church, whom I remember as a friendly chap with a glorious voice, is now acting as choir leader for the Roger Williams (Baptist) church

> Their latter journey is like hose of later autumn-tide, when they who in the town may chance to bide open the window for the balmy air, and, seeing the hazy golden sky so fair, sweet hopeful music thinketh"-I am quoting in a sort of way from a poem read long ago when my world was younger, and just at this moment am thinking of the Methodist Old People's Home on Center street, where one night during Music Week the Salem Woman's club sponsored a musical program. This blessed institution, which when I first knew it in 1910 was a dark and somewhat dingy frame building on Ferry street near 12th, has become in later years-through the benefaction of William Brown of eastern Oregon, who gave \$25,000 with the stipulation that the sum would not be available unless the Methodist women raised an equal sam - another institution which Salem folks point out with pride to their visiting friends. they may also point with pride to the fact that the women raised their half of the required fund.

Salem is reported to have near ly 100 public eating places, Too many, of course. But a not unusual condition in a live town Probably there is not a city in America, from New York down the line, which has not more public eating places and other business places than can be comfortably supported by the population. Some win and others fail. An old story. Not much of satisfaction in fishing a dry creek.

Davis School Closes After Half Century

SILVERTON HILLS, May 11 .-After running for approximately 50 years without a halt, Davis school will take a vacation next fall. Six children attended this year and three of these will be graduated from the eighth grade. Only three remain and board members feel that this is an insufficient numbers for which to conduct school. These three, who are Joliette Davis, Raymond Hall and Ray Elliot, will likely attend at either Evens Valley or at

School closed Friday with a picnic. Miss Martha Goodknecht has been the teacher this year and patrons report that she has conducted a very successful year. The three who have completed their work are Evelyn Hall, Le-Roy Davis and Vala Elliot.

TAKES BANK JOB

STAYTON, May 11 .- Mrs. J. N Fischer is now employed in the in 1844, John H. McNary told the liquidation department of the chamber of commerce in a lunch- Bank of Stayton. She has also iccepted another new position that of secretary of Acacia chapter, Eastern Star, this position mond.

The Hoe with the Man



"The Cold Finger Curse" By Edwin Dial Torgerson

"Let me get this straight now."

The manager, using a small screwdriver, dismantled the instrument before him as he talked, noting serial numbers as he encountered "But what I wanted was the Gold-in the window now.—But the one which we have in the window now.—Bleak Day on Bleecker Street, it is called—I really believe is more effective."

"But what I wanted was the Gold-in the was supposed to live a spartment house on Central Park West there was supposed to live a spartment follows." rial numbers as he encountered them. "You wish to know whether this telephone has been provided lately with a new mouthpiece, and if possible how lately. And you have another instrument—of the same party."

was too late! May I ask whom you a chauffeur called Hitsu. But Mr. Schurman had departed. He had been there under a transient ar-

type as this, is it?"
Montigny told him it was the phone removed from Violet Elder-bank's bedroom. "Let me sketch for you a hypothetical case. You are my enemy and I am plotting murder. The manager smiled at him, not very mirthfully. "I wish to incriminate you," continued Montigny. "I desire that your finger-prints shall be found at the scene of the crime. I have access to your home. I know that your telephone receiver, which you touch constantly, must have upon it numerous examples of your finger-records. The mouthpiece particularly, which you have touched many times in adjusting the instrument, must have your finger-prints

"Ugly thought, but interesting," murmured the manager.
"Very well. Within a few seconds'

time I unscrew the mouthpiece of your telephone and quickly substitute another which I have had in my believe. No eye-glasses. He wore a pocket. At the scene of the crime there is a telephone of similar type -not one of the new French "It almost was," interrupted the

manager. "I recall now that we had wanted to know whether we still ing of stiff brown paper, bound at a complaint from Mrs. Elderbank had it. We did not have it, but we the edges with broad strips of when she first moved in — she claimed a French type receiver had it. It had been on exhibition here large picture and its frame was been ordered, but we found no record of it. We offered to make the change at once, but she said never mind, she wouldn't bother." "So? Had it been a French tele

phone the scheme would not have worked—the mouthpiece, of course, being different." "But it did work, you think, in this instance?"

"I am hoping you will prove that for me. "I'll do my best. Now let me have the serial numbers on the Elderbank phone."

"Here they are," said Montigny "And I shall take along this mouth piece of Thurber's telephone, if you do not mind. I must protect the finger-prints we found upon it. Photographs have been made, but it is better to preserve the original. "I'll try to let you hear from me this afternoon, or tomorrow at the latest," promised the manager. Outside again, Montigny hailed a

taxicab. "The Art Mart—a shop on Eighth Street between Fifth and Sixth Avenues," he told the driver

.Why he was going there he did not precisely know. He was not im-

pelled by an overpowering desire to see St. Gregory Valcour's water-color masterpiece, Goldfish Sur-rounded by Blue. But he smelled a rat, an artistic rat. Montigny was no Cortissoz, but he knew enough about art to recognize the impudent gaucheries of Valcour's work. And he was obeying a sixth sense which had long been valuable to him.
The Art Mart, on Eighth Street,
was an artists' supply house which
dealt, as a not so rushing sideline,

in the work of contemporary masters and a few contemporary me-nials. Montigny looked over the canvasses and watercolors offered for sale before inquiring for the manager. In a display window was one that he recognized—Bleak Day on Bleecker Street. Inside there were three others which bore the bold, self-confident signature, "Valcour," in their lower corners. But there was no sign of a gold-fish, hemmed in by blue or any other

The proprietress, whom Montigny presently consulted, was a Russian-esque young lady with slicked-down black hair.

had quite a few inquiries for his watercolors of late."
"Indeed?" murmured Montigny.
"I was interested in one which I believe you had in your window recent-

fish," said Montigny regretfully. Jacob Schurman who had employed "Why didn't I come back, before it through an agency, two weeks ago,

The proprietress frowned thought-fully. "Why, it was a cash sale—I the telephone operator understood made it myself-but I don't believe he had sailed for Europe, this day he mentioned his name." "He took the picture with him-

there was no delivery? "He came in his car. His Japanese permission to look over the small chauffeur waited for the picture suite recently vacated by Mr. Schur-while we were wrapping it." "Could you describe the gentle-

man?" The young woman looked at him sharply. "What is this?" she de-manded. "Why the inquisition?" ward Montigny for his search of the rooms, with the exception of one "I am of the police," said Mon- item. tigny, displaying a badge. "This is volves you or your business, but I glazed and rather heavily framed wish if possible to get in touch with the man who bought that picture." It depicted a slightly humpnow. "Why, he was a man of middle age, quite gentlemanly, rather schol- "Surrounded by Blue!"

for quite a time, and the artist had deep and rather heavy for so fragile taken it back; said he thought he a subject as the goldfish.
had a sale for it. There had been Montigny shook the picture and

"No. Wait a minute—yes he did.

"Hitsu. A scholarly gentleman handled the picture. But still with gray spats and a chauffeur by with gray spats and a chauffeur by the name of Hitsu. That may help. ters. McEniry had gone for the day, his name and address."

"Surely. It isn't a case of-stolen goods, or anything? "Nothing like that." Montigny Valcour—is he safe in jail?" ave her his name and thanked her. "No!" shouted Darden with an gave her his name and thanked her.

He sought out a telephone booth oath. "He's on the lam—he's a gone

McEniry again. "You want a Japanese chauffeur was safe, in jail."

amed Hitsu, or a man who employs "Who got him out?" asked Monne by that name?" chuckled Meligny quickly.

Cash bond. Somebody sent named Hitsu, or a man who employs one by that name?" chuckled Mc-Eniry. "That's a swell lead, now,

tant I'll have 'em canvassed-do it by telephone to save time. Where'll tigny. "I shall be down at once to call you if we have any luck?" "I am going home—to Mrs. Elder-bank's home."

Montigny was seated in Mrs. Elderbank's drawing-room, reading ator again, as well as the elevator men. tions, forty minutes later, when Cupples brought him a detachable telephone and plugged it in to a con-venient connection.

people they work for. Want just the chauffeurs, or all five?"

"Just the chauffeurs for today. Schurman patronized.

nd uptown in quest of two

at noon. Evidently the Japanese

servant had gone with him. Montigny's badge obtained him man. The rooms had been cleaned and there was small likelihood he

would find anything. There was nothing, indeed, to rerooms, with the exception of one

In the dark corner of a clothes an inquiry which in no sense in-closet his flashlight picked out a

It depicted a slightly hump-"Oh!" The tone of the proprie- backed goldfish disconsolately poised tress was less tart than startled in an indigo ocean.

now. "Why, he was a man of middle "Goldfish," exclaimed Montigny,

Montigny examined the curious believe. No eye-glasses. He wore a picture with a thoroughness that gray suit, gray soft hat, gray spats, an academician might have lavished believe and black shoes. He had on a suspected Rembrandt. He was called up yesterday-that is, I sup- more interested, however, in the ose it was he. He said he had seen back of it than the face. He took it this picture in the window, and to a window and examined the back-

another inquiry for it yesterday, I nothing rattled. Yet the unaided eye believe, but the customer bought could tell that between the face of the picture, next the glass, and the the picture, next the glass, and the "And you cannot remember any- brown paper backing, there was a thing more distinctive about the space of at least two inches' depth. The detective inserted a knife blade beneath the adhesive paper "Why, no, I can't say that I do."

"The chauffeur did not call his name?"

"The chauffeur did not call his to the bathroom of the departed Jacob Schurman's suits and turned Jacob Schurman's suite and turned "No. I did not hear it if he did." on the hot water. It ran steaming "He did not call the chauffeur's within a minute—he could looser the gummed paper by this method —but still Montigny hesitated. What was it he called him? Some- There might be finger-prints which thing that suggested 'jiu-jitsu.' He would be obliterated by the steam. called him—Hitsu. That was the Of course there would be—a maze

But may I ask you, please, if you but Sergeant Darden was there, hear from him again, will you get "I am coming down at once," s "I am coming down at once," said Montigny, "with something to be examined by Captain Nobley or one of his men. But my chief concern is

at a corner cigar store and called goose! Those dubs I had tailing him let him get away; they thought he

Eniry. "That's a swell lead, now, ain't it? Why don't you stick to soap and telephones, Montigny?"

"The employment agencies," said Montigny. "There, possibly, is the only chance."

"All right, if you think it's important I'll have 'em canvaced do it."

"It looks that way " said Monting the state of the

on him?"
"It looks that way," said Monhow you."

There was no time to lose, but Montigny swiftly interrogated the superintendent and telephone oper-

men.
They all agreed that Jacob Schur-Cupples brought him a detachable telephone and plugged it in to a convenient connection.

"I think it is police headquarters, sir," said Cupples.

"How nice of you, Cupples. You need not stand eutside the door and listen. You will hear nothing."

McEniry reported what might or esque young lady with slicked-down black hair.

"Valcour?" she said. "Oh, yes. We found five registered by the have some of his most important work." She led the way rapidly to the front of the store where the pictures were exhibited. "We have had quite a few inquiries for his man have the home addresses they gave as well as the man that registered in the had registered up to his suite once or twice in the service elevator, but the elevator man had found him uncommunicative. He did not speak very good English. Usually he had waited outside in the car after asking the telephone operator to advise Mr. Schurzeller.

(To Be Continued)